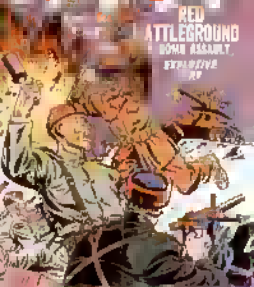


W. STONE & SONS NEW YORK

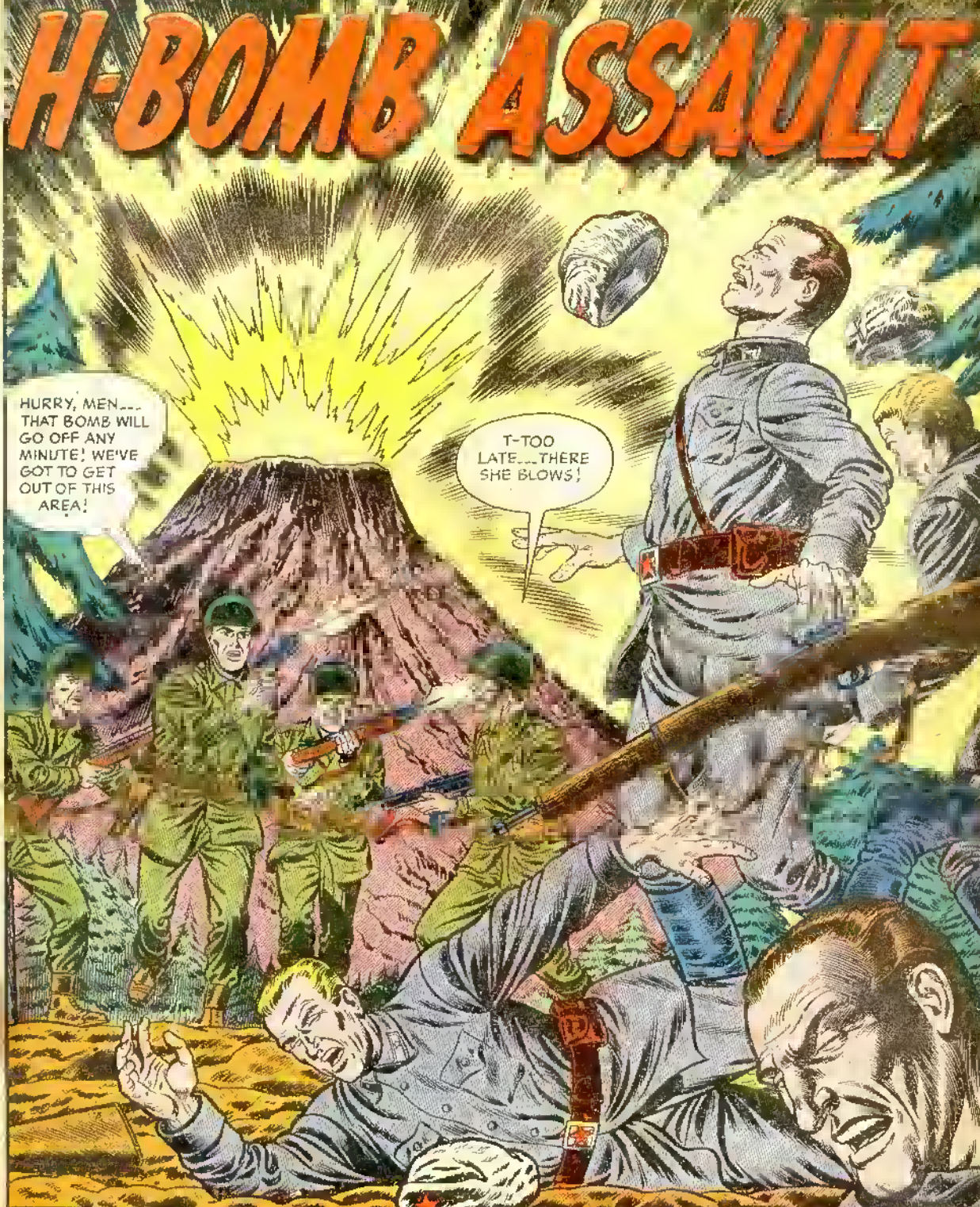
G.I. COMBAT

RED
BATTLEGROUND
BOMB ASSAULT,
EXPLOSIVE
REV



The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". The art style is characteristic of mid-century pulp magazines, with bold colors and dynamic illustrations. Overlaid on top of this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a slight drop shadow effect. The overall composition suggests a digital archive or a website dedicated to classic comic books.

H-BOMB ASSAULT



HURRY, MEN...
THAT BOMB WILL
GO OFF ANY
MINUTE! WE'VE
GOT TO GET
OUT OF THIS
AREA!

T-TOO
LATE... THERE
SHE BLOWS!

THE COMMIES HAD ESTABLISHED A SECRET BASE BEHIND OUR ALASKAN DEFENSES TO LAUNCH THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST WEAPON AGAINST US! WHEN A BRAVE PLATOON OF G.I.'S DISCOVERED THIS THEY REALIZED IT MUST BE DESTROYED AT ALL COST! BUT TO DO SO MEANT BLOWING A MOUNTAIN ... AND THEMSELVES SKY HIGH!

ON A SPECIAL MISSION, A U.S. B-29 CRUISES OVER THE DESOLATE WASTE LAND OF ALASKA!

WE'RE THREE MINUTES FROM DESTINATION! YOU CAMERA BOYS BETTER GET YOUR EQUIPMENT READY!

THE CAMERA'S ALL SET FOR SHOOTING, CAPTAIN! OPEN BOMB BAY DOORS!

WOW! THAT'S REAL WILDERNESS DOWN THERE! I'M SURE GLAD WE'RE ONLY FILMING THIS PROSPECTIVE MANEUVER SITE INSTEAD OF TAKING PART IN IT!

YEAH! THOSE DOUGHFEET AREN'T GONNA HAVE ANY PICNIC SLOSHING AROUND IN SOOTY TRENCHES THAT!

SUDDENLY, AN EXPRESSION OF BEWILDERMENT CROSSES THE FACE OF THE SIGHTING CAMERAMAN!

HEY, JOE... I'M PICKIN' UP A STRANGE OBJECT IN MY SIGHT! IT'S... COMIN' UP AT US!

HUH? YOU MUST BE SEEN' THINGS, EDDIE! PROBABLY SOMETHING CLOUDIN' THE LENS!



CLOUDIN' THE LENS MY EYE... IT'S A ROCKET, JOE! A ROCKET!

WHAT!!!



SUDDENLY, THE SKY IS ALIVE WITH FIRE!

BAIL OUT! BAIL OUT! WE'VE HAD IT!!!



LATER, WORRIED AIR FORCE OFFICERS GATHER IN THE RADIO ROOM AT BASE HEADQUARTERS!

NOTHING FROM MISSION 106 YET, SIR!

THREE HOURS OVERDUE! THAT SETTLES IT, MAJOR... THEY'VE RUN INTO TROUBLE!

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, COLONEL! EVEN IF THEIR COMMUNICATION SYSTEM HAD CONKED OUT THEY SHOULD HAVE RETURNED BY NOW!



CONTACT FIELD HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE! I WANT PATROLS SENT OUT TO LOOK FOR SURVIVORS! GIVE THEM THE BOMBER'S LAST REPORTED LOCATION!

YES, SIR!



WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES G.I. SEARCH TEAMS FAN OUT FROM THE ARMY'S NORTHERNMOST OUTPOST!

DEPLOY THE MEN, SERGEANT BAILEY!

RIGHT, LIEUTENANT! AW RIGHT YOU GUYS... SPLIT UP AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! "GADGET"---STOP TINKERING WITH THAT COMPASS BEFORE I BRAIN YA!

GEE... I ALMOST GOT IT FIXED, SARGE!



NONE OF YOUR LIP! YOU HEARD ME!

YOU'RE JUST LIKE A KID, "GADGET"! WHAT ARE YOU ALWAYS MESSIN' WITH MECHANICAL THINGS FOR?

'CAUSE WHEN I DOFF THIS UNIFORM I'M GONNA OPEN A REPAIR SHOP IN FRISCO, WHITE! A GUY'S GOTTA KNOW HIS BUSINESS, DOESN'T HE?

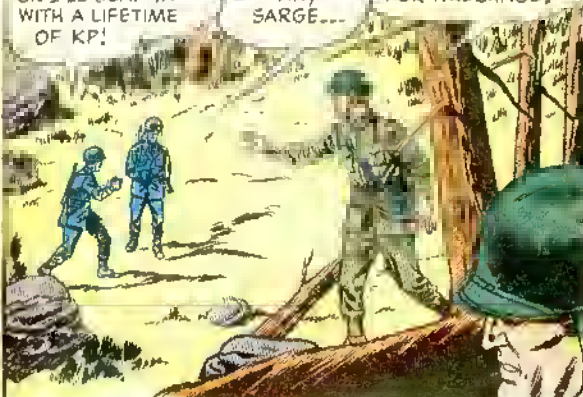


HOURS LATER, AS THE PATROL KNIFES DEEP INTO THE ALASKAN WILDERNESS---

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YA... PUT THAT COMPASS AWAY "GADGET" OR I'LL SLAP YA WITH A LIFETIME OF KP!

AW, SARGE...

THIS IS THE AREA WHERE THE BOMBER LAST REPORTED! FAN OUT AND LOOK FOR WRECKAGE!



AFTER THE LAND IS THOROUGHLY SCOUTED---

NO SIGN OF THE BOMBER HERE, SERGEANT! I'LL RADIO HEADQUARTERS AND REPORT! THEN WE'LL MOVE NORTH!

I'LL GET THE MEN IN FORMATION, SIR... WHA! "GADGET"! I WARNED YOU ABOUT FIDDLIN' WITH THAT COMPASS---

IT ISN'T THE COMPASS, SARGE!



SEE... IT'S A PLANE ALTIMETER! WONDER WHAT IT'S DOIN' HERE?

HE'S... RIGHT, SIR!

GREAT SCOTT! THEN THE BOMBER DID CRASH HERE! I'LL NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS... THE WRECKAGE MUST BE NEARBY!

HIGGINS! CONTACT THE C.O.! WE'LL REQUEST OTHER SEARCH TEAMS TO CONVERGE ON THIS LOCATION TO LOCATE THE WRECKAGE! THE CREW MAY STILL BE ALIVE!

I'LL BEAM HEADQUARTERS RIGHT IN, SIR!

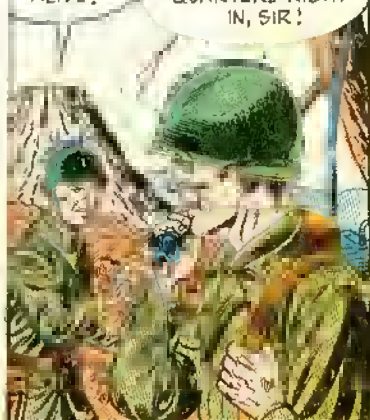


SUDDENLY---

WOW! THEY SURE GROW LOUD SOUNDIN' SAND FLEAS UP HERE!

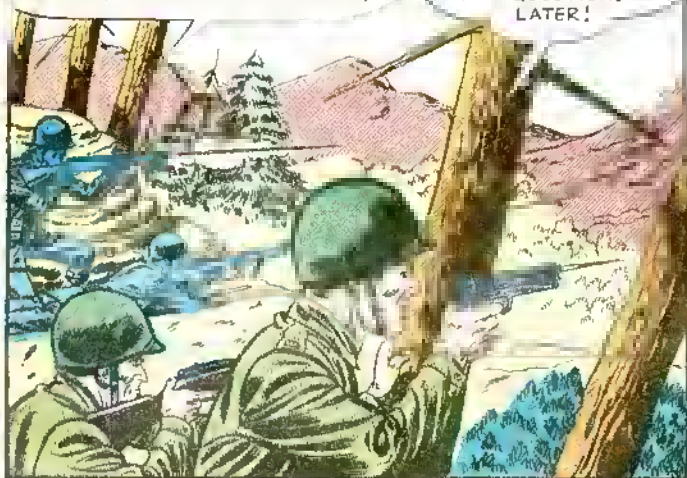
GUNFIRE! WE'RE BEING ZEROED IN FROM THAT MOUNTAIN!

TAKE COVER!



T-THE MOUNTAIN... IT'S ALIVE WITH TROOPS! WONDER WHO THEY ARE?

KEEP FIRING... WE'LL ASK QUESTIONS LATER!



HOWLIN' HOWITZERS! OUR LEFT FLANK, MEN... THEY'RE RUSHIN' US!



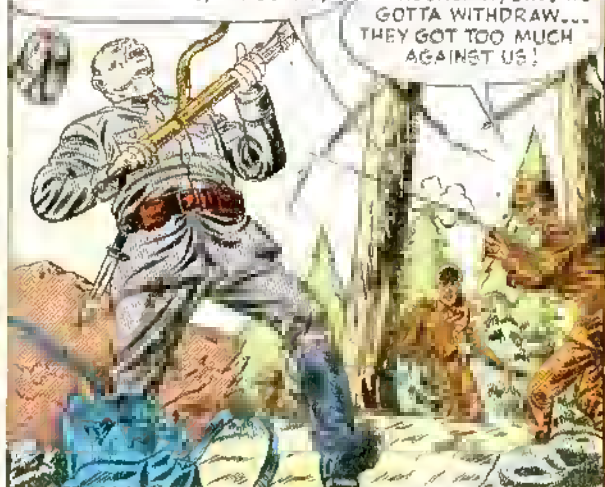
COME AND GET IT! I GOT ALL THE LEAD YOU CAN EAT!

IT'S... A SUICIDE ATTACK! THEY MUST BE CRAZY!



NO THEY AREN'T... THEY'RE AFTER OUR RADIO, SERGEANT!

TOO LATE... HE'S WRECKED IT, SIR! WE GOTTA WITHDRAW... THEY GOT TOO MUCH AGAINST US!



YOU'RE RIGHT! THAT WOODED AREA... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

FALL BACK, MEN!



THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM... WE KNOCKED 'EM ALL OFF!

THEY'LL SEND ANOTHER WAVE AGAINST US! WE'VE GOT TO HOLE UP AND HIDE OUT TILL DARK!



WE'VE GOT TO TAKE A REST, SERGEANT! THAT CAVE LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT!

RIGHT, SIR! I'LL HAVE THE MEN REGROUP THERE!



WHEN THE BELEAGUERED GI'S HAVE REGAINED THEIR STRENGTH!

WHAT'S IT MEAN, LIEUTENANT? WHAT ARE REDS DOING HOLED UP ON THAT MOUNTAIN LIKE PACK RATS?

WHO IN SAM HILL CAN SAY, SERGEANT! ONE THING IS CERTAIN... SOMETHING BIG IS COOKING AND THAT'S WHY THEY MADE CERTAIN TO BUST OUR RADIO BEFORE WE COULD NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS!



WE'RE HEMMED IN, SURROUNDED! SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO CRASH OUT OF HERE AND GET WORD TO HEADQUARTERS... **BUT FAST!**

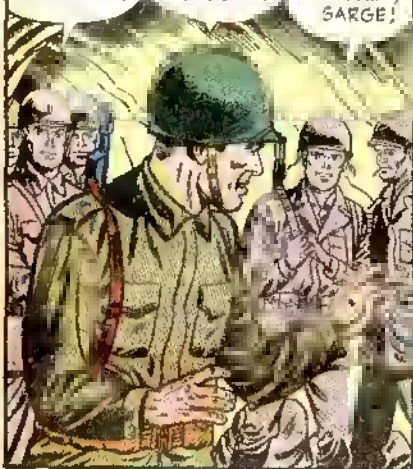
LIEUTENANT, SUPPOSE ME AND "GADGET" DO A LITTLE RECONNOITERING? WE'LL MOSEY ABOUT AND TRY TO FIND A HOLE IN THEIR TRAP BEFORE THE BUNCH OF US STICK OUR NECKS OUT RUNNING FOR IT!



GO TO IT! TAKE ONE HOUR! IF YOU'RE NOT BACK WE'LL START OUT OURSELVES!

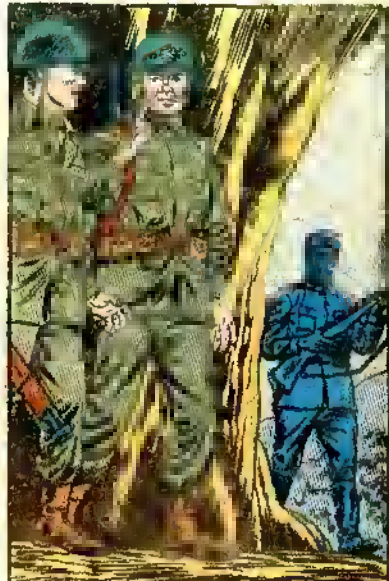
RIGHT! LET'S GO, "GADGET"!

I HEAR YOU TALKIN', SARGE!



DEAD AHEAD AND AROUND THE BASE OF THEIR MOUNTAIN MIGHT SURPRISE 'EM, "GADGET"!

YEAH, SARGE! TEN TO ONE THEY FIGURE WE'RE HEADING THE OPPOSITE WAY! A GOOD LOOKSEE AT THEIR SET-UP WILL TIP US TO THE BEST SPOT FOR A BUST THROUGH!



NOW!

OW-W! OOOOMPH!



SUDDENLY, AS THE TWO GI'S DART FORWARD---

LOW...KEEP LOW, "GADGET"... **WHA?** YEOW! HIT IT, SARGE!

RUMBLE RUMBLE WHIRRRRRRR



THEN...

H-HOWLIN' HOWITZERS! L-LOOK, SARGE! THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN'S COMIN' OFF!

SUFFERING HANNAH! IT'S A RED TRICK... THEY'VE BEEN CAMOUFLAGING SOMETHING INSIDE!

YEAH, SARGE, THEY'RE SENDING A HELICOPTER OUTA THAT HOLE TO SCOUT FOR US! WONDER WHAT THEY'VE GOT THERE?

WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT! NOW, LISSSEN, "GADGET", THE MOUNTAINSIDE WILL PROBABLY BE DOTTED WITH GUARD PILL BOXES! WE'VE GOTTA MAKE LIKE A COUPLE OF INDIANS... GET BY THEM AND LOOK INTO THAT CRATER!

SLOWLY, CAREFULLY THE MEN WORM THEIR WAY PAST SUDDEN DEATH ON THE GRIM MOUNTAIN SLOPE!

MADE IT! WHEW! I THOUGHT EVERY SECOND WE WERE GONNA BE BLASTED!

THE RIM OF THE CRATER'S JUST AHEAD, SARGE! LET'S GO!

SOON, THEY GAZE STUNNED AT THE INGENIOUS RED PLOT THAT UNFOLDS BEFORE THEM IN THE CRATER!

A-A ROCKET LAUNCHING BASE! THE BLASTED BUZZARDS! THEY'RE PLANNING A SNEAK ROCKET ATTACK AGAINST U.S. CITIES FROM THIS HIDDEN CRATER!

W-WOW! HEY, SARGE, SOMETHIN'S SCREWY ABOUT THIS! THOSE THINGS DON'T SEEM POINTED THE RIGHT WAY ACCORDING TA WHAT MY COMPASS WAS READING---

SURE! THOSE FIRE CANDLES ARE POINTING WESTWARD! HAW! THE MUTTON HEADS HAVE GOT 'EM HEADED RIGHT BACK FOR THEIR OWN TERRITORY!

WHAT? NO, NO, "GADGET"! I GET THE ANGLE! THOSE ROCKETS ARE POINTED WESTWARD TOWARD OUR ALASKAN DEFENSE BASES! DON'T YOU GET IT... WHEN WAR STARTS THESE BABIES WILL CHILL OUR DEFENSES BEFORE WE CAN STRIKE BACK!

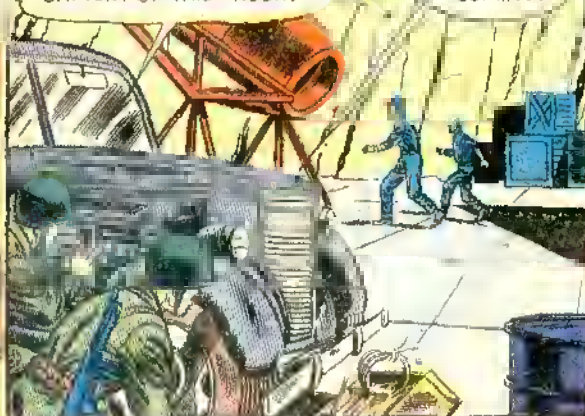
"GADGET", THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER TO THIS MESS! YOU'VE GOT A WAY WITH MECHANICAL GEEHAWES... DO YOU THINK YOU COULD BLOW ONE OF THOSE JOBS?

WAY AHEAD OF YOU, SARGE! THIS LITTLE TICKER I'VE BEEN TOYING WITH CAN BE RIGGED FOR A DELAYED DETONATION IF I CAN FIND SOME POWER TO SPARK ONE OF THOSE ROCKETS! LET'S GO!

MINUTES AFTERWARD, WITHIN THE CRATER....

GOOD DEAL, SARGE! I CAN GET POWER TO SPARK THAT ROCKET FROM THE BATTERY OF THIS TRUCK!

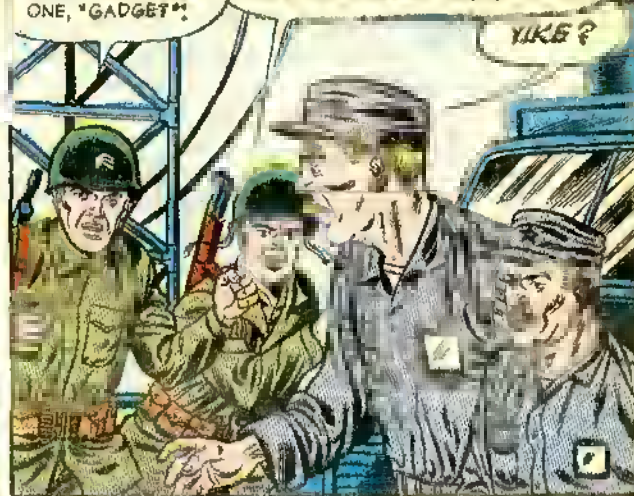
WATCH IT! TROUBLE COMING!



TAKE THE LITTLE ONE, "GADGET"!

HE'S PRACTICALLY TORN, SARGE!

YIKE?



I GOT 'IM GOOD, SARGE!

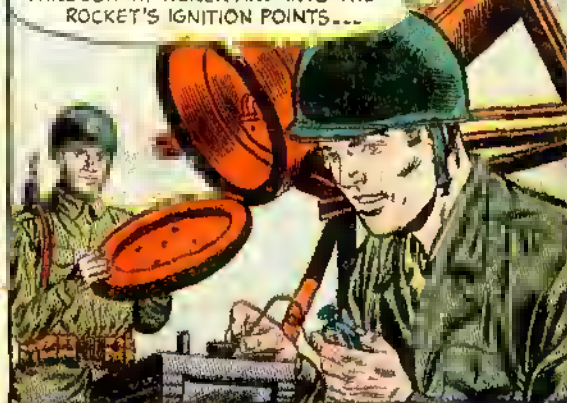
SAME HERE! "GADGET" GET WORKING ON THE ROCKET! EVERY BLASTED SECOND COUNTS!

OOOF!



QUICKLY, "GADGET" GAXTON BEGINS THE MOST IMPORTANT "TINKERING" OF HIS LIFE!

PERFECT, PERFECT, THAT COIL OF WIRE WAS JUST THE THING! NOW TO PIPE THE JUICE THROUGH MY TICKER AND INTO THE ROCKET'S IGNITION POINTS...



HURRY, HURRY, "GADGET"! REDS MOVING THIS WAY!

YEAH, YEAH... JUST ANOTHER SECOND, SARGE!



LET'S GO! THAT ROCKET'S GOT A HOT FOOT THAT WILL BUST THIS CRATER OPEN IN JUST TWENTY MINUTES!

BLESS YOUR POINTED HEAD, "GADGET"! HIGH TAIL IT OUT OF HERE!

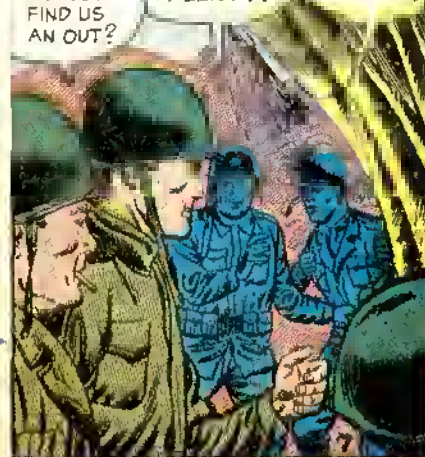


AND SIX MINUTES LATER...

HOW DID IT GO, SERGEANT? DID YOU FIND US AN OUT?

PUFFS! PUFFS! LIEUTENANT, WE FOUND PLENTY!

YEAH! WAIT! I'LL WE TELL YOU, LIEUTENANT!



THEN, AS THE TWO GI'S TELL THEIR STORY...

...SO THAT'S IT, LIEUTENANT, LITTLE "GADGET" HERE HAS RIGGED THE ROCKET TO BLOW UP IN THEIR FACES! ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS WAIT ANOTHER FOURTEEN MINUTES UNTIL IT GOES OFF!

WE'RE IN, GANG! LOOK, I EVEN BROUGHT ME BACK A GADGET SOUVENIR I KNOCKED OFF ONE OF THE WORKMEN!

GREAT WORK, MEN! "GADGET" ...LET ME SEE THAT THING!



SOMETHING WRONG, LIEUTENANT?

YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS MAYBE, LIEUTENANT?

KNOW WHAT IT IS? SURE... IT'S A RADIATION TAG TO WARN OF THE PRESENCE OF RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL LIKE IN AN---



...H-BOMB!



HOT JABBERING ACK ACK'S! "GADGET'S" TRIGGERED AN H BOMB RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES!

YEOWOW!

SO HELP ME... THIS IS IT! F-FOURTEEN MINUTES... OH-H-H!

QUIET! EVERY-BODY! QUIET!



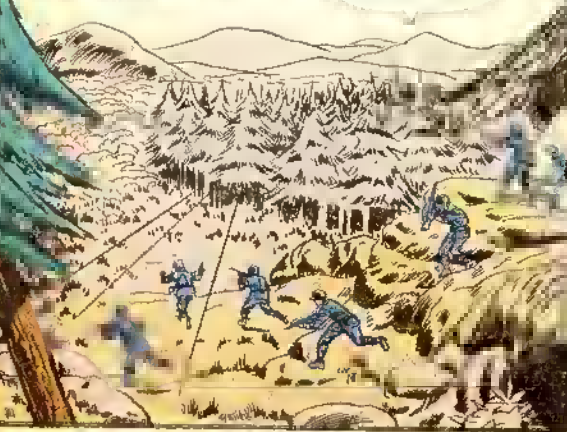
EVERY GRIPE YOU SHOUT TAKES SECONDS OFF OUR CHANCES TO LIVE! GRAB YOUR GEAR, MEN! IT'S EITHER BLAST OUR WAY THROUGH THOSE REDS OR BE VAPORIZED HERE!

ABOUT THIRTEEN MINUTES LEFT NOW! H-HOW WE GONNA OUTRUN AN H-BOMB BLAST IN THAT TIME?



WE'VE GOT A PRAYER... A SMALL ONE! IF WE CAN MAKE THE FAR SIDE OF THAT HILL IT *MIGHT* SHELTER US FROM THE FULL BLAST!

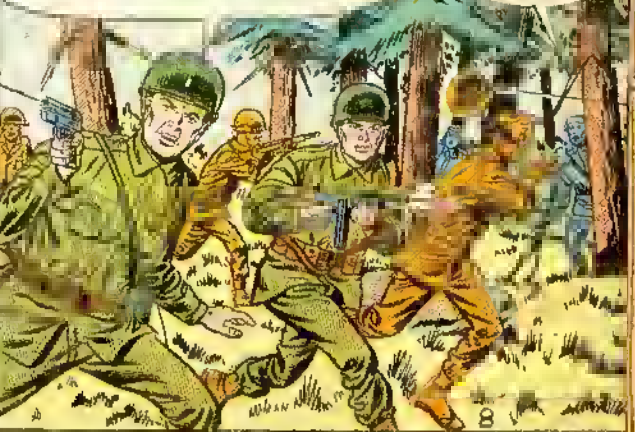
REDS... IN THE WOODS!



DESPERATELY, THE SQUAD OF DOOMED GI'S SURGE THROUGH THE WOODS... AND THE ENEMY!

KEEP RUNNING! KEEP RUNNING! NO TIME TO COVER OUR REAR NOW!

YEOW!



OUTA MY WAY, YA PEANUT BRAINED GORILLAS! THE GRIM REAPER IS FIXIN' TA SWING HIS SICKLE!

KEEP MOVING, MEN! KEEP MOVING!



DESPERATELY, FRANTICALLY THE MEN WADE THROUGH A WITHERING WAVE OF ENEMY FIRE!

THE HILLS... THEY WUZ WAITIN' IN THE HILLS FOR US!

LOW! KEEP LOW! OUCH!



THEIR CHESTS HEAVE WITH EXHAUSTION... THE SANCTUARY OF THE VITAL HILLSIDE SEEMS NO NEARER! YET, THEY KEEP MOVING ON... ON!

I-I CAN'T MAKE IT... NO BREATH... PUFFS! PUFFS!

YOU CAN DO IT, WHITE! DON'T LET UP! DON'T LET UP!



THE MINUTES TICK BY OMINOUSLY! FINALLY...

LOOK, LOOK, WHITE! WE'RE ALMOST THERE! KICK, KID, KICK!

Y-YEAH, "GADGET" Y-YEAH!



THEN, AS A SEARING FLAME STREAKS TOWARDS THE HEAVENS BEHIND THEM...



A FEARSOME, CATAclySMIC FORCE ROCKS EARTH AND SKY...



AND AFTERWARD, FRIGHTENED GRINS CRACK THROUGH THE GRIMY FACES OF THE GI'S!

WHEWWW!

"GADGET", THAT WAS THE GOSH AWFULLEST TINKERING YOU EVER DID!

HA, HA, HA!

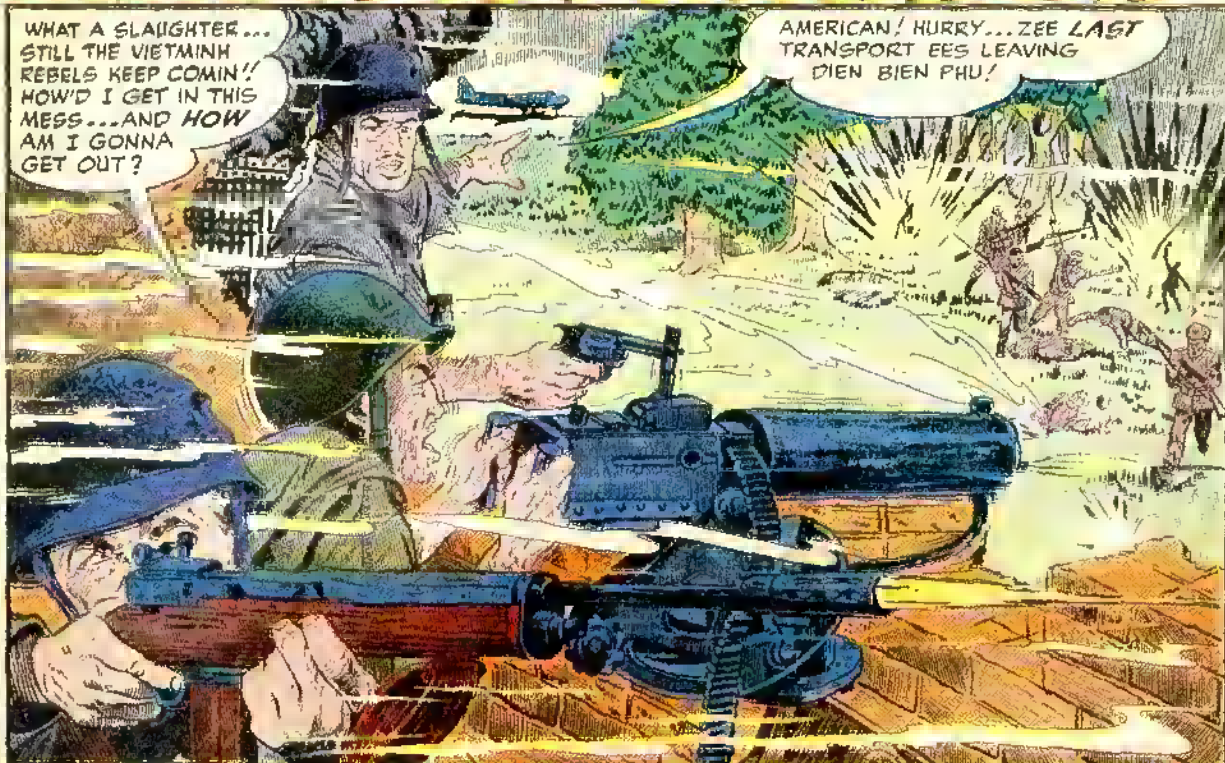


THUS, DID A GI WHO LIKED TO TINKER END ONE OF THE GREATEST THREATS THIS COUNTRY HAS EVER KNOWN! AND OUR ALASKAN DEFENSES STILL STAND AS STRONG BULWARKS AGAINST THOSE WHO WOULD DREAM OF WAR!

HUMAN SEA ONSLAUGHT

WHAT A SLAUGHTER...
STILL THE VIETMINH
REBELS KEEP COMIN'!
HOW'D I GET IN THIS
MESS...AND HOW
AM I GONNA
GET OUT?

AMERICAN! HURRY...ZEE LAST
TRANSPORT EES LEAVING
DIEN BIEN PHU!



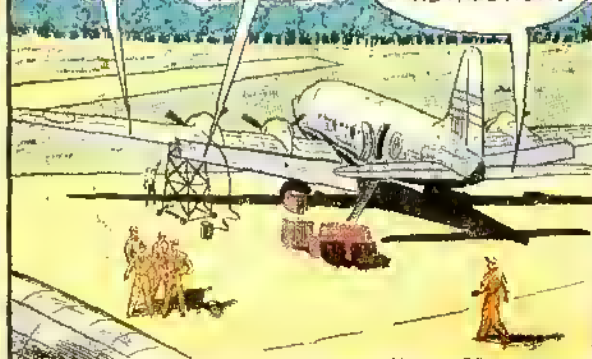
IT ISN'T WHAT WE CONSIDER A BAD HABIT...P.F.C. "SNOOZE" SNELLER JUST LIKED TO CATCH UP ON HIS SHUT-EYE AT THE ODDEST TIMES! BUT THIS LITTLE HUMAN FAILING PROVED HIS DOWNFALL...FOR IT WAS BECAUSE OF THIS THAT "SNOOZE" FOUND HIMSELF IN THE MIDDLE OF A HOT WAR WITH THOUSANDS OF VIETMINH REBELS ATTACKING THE SMALL FRENCH GARRISON AT DIEN BIEN PHU!

ON THE HANOI AIR STRIP IN INDO-CHINA AN AMERICAN SERGEANT APPROACHES A GROUP OF BEWILDERED FRENCH SOLDIERS!

I DO NOT
SEE HEEM
ANYWHERE!

SACRE! WE HAD
BETTER NOTIFY
ZEE COMMANDING
OFFICER!

BREAK IT UP, YOU
GUYS! THIS IS NO
CLAMBAKE...
YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE TAKIN'
INSTRUCTION!



OUI, SERGEANT! BUT
HOW DOES ONE TAKE
INSTRUCTION WITHOUT
ZEE INSTRUCTOR?

SO... SNELLER'S GOOFIN'
OFF AGAIN! SNELLER!
WHERE ARE YA...
WHA!

ZZZZZ!



WHY, THE LITTLE TERMITE...
KNOCKIN' OFF SACK TIME
WHEN HE SHOULD BE TEACHIN'
THESE FRENCH JOES
ABOUT PLANE
MAINTENANCE!

Zzzzzzz!

HEY
SNELLERRR!!
GIT UP!

Y-YIPES! I-IT'S
THE S-SARGE!

"SNOOZE"...I
GOTTA GOOD
MIND TO REPORT
YOU TO THE C.O.!
THIS IS THE THIRD
TIME IN TWO DAYS
I'VE CAUGHT YOU
SACKIN' UP ON
THE ARMY'S
TIME!

GEE, SARGE...
DON'T DO THAT!
I-I JUST CAN'T
HELP MYSELF...
A GUY GETS
REAL BORED
'ROUND THIS
PLACE!

I KNOW IT'S TOUGH, "SNOOZE"...
WE'RE NOT AT WAR WITH THESE
STINKIN' REDS HERE IN INDO-
CHINA! SO THE ONLY WAY WE
CAN KNOCK 'EM OUT IS
THROUGH OUR FRENCH
BUDDIES...

...SO GET TO IT!
THOSE FRENCH
TRAINEES HAVE
LOST THREE
HOURS
INSTRUCTION
ALREADY!

SURE THING,
SARGE! AW
RIGHT, YOU
CHARACTERS...
SEND YOUR EARS
AND LISTEN!
"SNOOZE"
SNELLERS GONNA
TELL YA ALL ABOUT
MOTORS TODAY!

LATER THAT DAY...
AND THIS IS YOUR FUEL FEED
LINE...YAWN...IT RUNS RIGHT
INTO THE CARBURATOR...
YAWN...YAWN...LET'S
KNOCK IT OFF! I'M
POOPED!

("KNOCK
EET
OFF"?)
OUI! ZAT
EES
AMERICAN
FOR FINI!

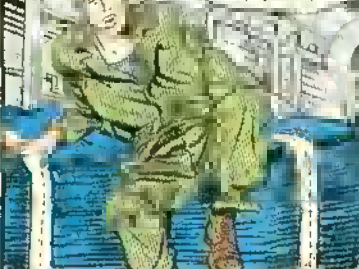
GOT A LITTLE TIME BEFORE CHOW!
THINK I'LL CATCH SOME SLEEP...
BETTER NOT LET THE SARGE
FIND ME THOUGH...
YAWN

I'LL JUST CLIMB IN THIS LITTLE OLE TRANSPORT WHERE THE SARGE CAN'T SPOT ME! HMM... I SAW 'EM LOADING SOME BLANKETS IN HERE FOR THE DROP AT DIEN BIEN PHU... THEY'LL MAKE A MIGHTY NICE MATTRESS...



The ROAR OF MOTORS DISTURBS THE G.I.'S SLEEP LATE THAT AFTERNOON!

FRERERRR!
CRIPES! WHATTA THEY HAVE TO WARM THE MOTORS UP NOW FOR... JUST WHEN I WAS DREAMIN' ABOUT THE STATES! OH, WELL... GUESS IT'S TIME TO CHOW UP ANYWAY!



GEE... WHATA COMFORTABLE SLEEP! I FEEL JUST LIKE I'M FLOATIN' ON A CLOUD! I'LL HAVE TO DO THIS MORE OFTEN... THE SARGE NEVER SPOTTED ME!



THEN, AS THE SLEEPY-EYED "SNOOZE" OPENS THE PLANE DOOR...

Y-YIPES! I'M... AIRBORNE!

SACRE? EET EES THE G.I.... ZEE ONE ZEY CALL "SNOOZE"!

WHAT WHEEL WE DO? TURN BACK?



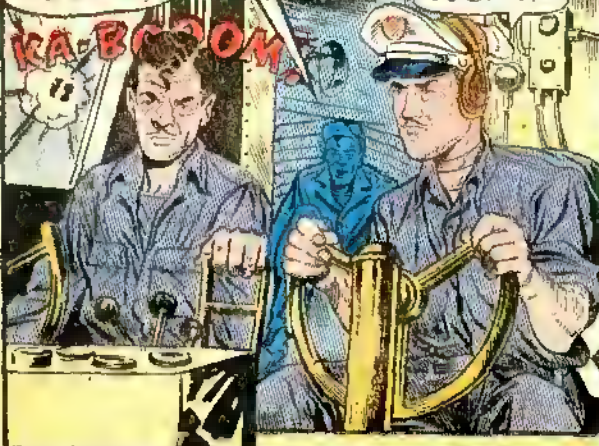
NON! EET EES TOO LATE... WE ARE ALREADY OVER ZE DROP AREA!

AW, HAVE A HEART, YOU GUYS! YOU GOTTA BRING ME BACK ON THE DOUBLE! THE SARGE WILL BLOW HIS LID IF I'M NOT THERE FOR "LIGHTS OUT"... W-WHA...

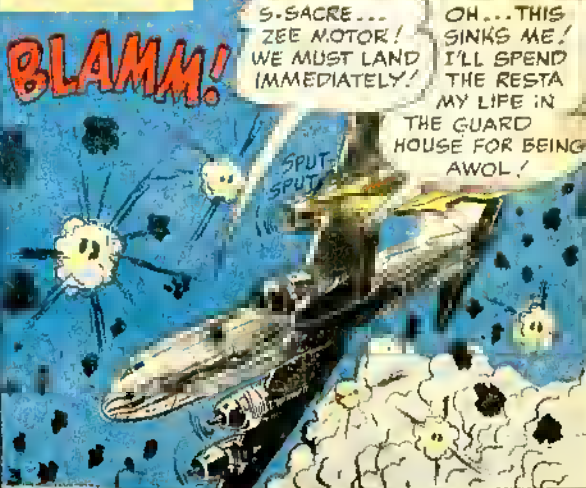


A-ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE! DIDN'T WE TEACH YOU BOYS TO FLY AROUND THIS STUFF?

OH! BUT THEES EES A NEW BATTERY! ANDRE! CHANGE COURSE... TOUT DE SUITE!



SUDDENLY, THE TRANSPORT IS ROCKED BY A NEAR MISS AND...



S-SACRE... ZEE MOTOR! WE MUST LAND IMMEDIATELY!

OH... THIS SINKS ME! I'LL SPEND THE RESTA MY LIFE IN THE GUARD HOUSE FOR BEING AWOL!

MOMENTS LATER, THE GREAT PLANE THUNDERS EARTHWARD AND LANDS WITH A DEAFENING CRASH!

CRASHHHH!

WOW! I NEVER CAME IN SO HARD IN MY LIFE! JUST LOOK AT THAT PLANE... WE'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!

HURRY, MON AMI! WE ARE LIKE YOU SAY... ZE SITTING DUCKS HERE! WE MUST REACH THE SAFETY OF ZEE FORTRESS!

H-HUH? AN AUTOMATIC RIFLE... BUT I CAN'T USE THIS THING! I'M A G.I.... A NEUTRAL!

NO MAN EES NEUTRAL ON ZEE BATTLEFIELD, MY FRIEND! DIEN BIEN PHU IS VERY SHORT OF SOLDIERS... EVERY GUN WEEL HELP!

I HATE THE RED RATS AS MUCH AS YOU BOYS DO... WHA!

ZEY ARE ZEROING US IN! HURRY! TO THE FORTRESS, AMERICAN!

THEY LIKELY KILLED ME! ALL RIGHT, BOYS... I'LL GO TO THE FORT WITH YA! BUT I'M NOT GONNA TURN MY BACK ON THOSE COMMIE SKUNKS...

ZING!

ZING!

ZING!

STICK OUT YOUR HEADS, YOU PACK RATS! HA, HA, HA! WE'RE GONNA PLAY A LITTLE GAME OF TAG... WITH LEAD!

ZEE AMERICAN... HE EES BRAVE... BUT CRAZY!

YIH!!!

HURRIE... ZEY WEEL KEEL YOU!

NOT AS LONG AS I KEEP PUMPIN' LEAD AT 'EM, PAL! THEY CAN'T DRAW A BEAD ON ME WHEN THEY'RE DUCKIN' BULLETS!

POW! POW!

BLAM!

BREATH-taking SECONDS LATER, AS "SNOOZE" ENTERS THE SAFETY OF THE FORT---

I'M IN AN AWFUL MESS! I-I CAME HERE BY ACCIDENT! WHEN'S THE NEXT TRANSPORT DUE OUTA DIEN BIEN PHU?

SIR, IN EXACTLY FIFTY MINUTES, MON AMI! DO NOT BE ALARMED--- WE WEEEL SEE THAT YOU ARE ON IT!



LEMME SEE...WITH LUCK, I SHOULD JUST MAKE "LIGHTS OUT"---HEY, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



FIFTH...SIXTH COMPANY TO ZEE SOUTH WALL! LT. DUBOIS...OPEN UP ZE ARSENAL IMMEDIATELY!

GEE...SOME-THIN' BIG'S GONNA COME OFF! THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK-SEE!



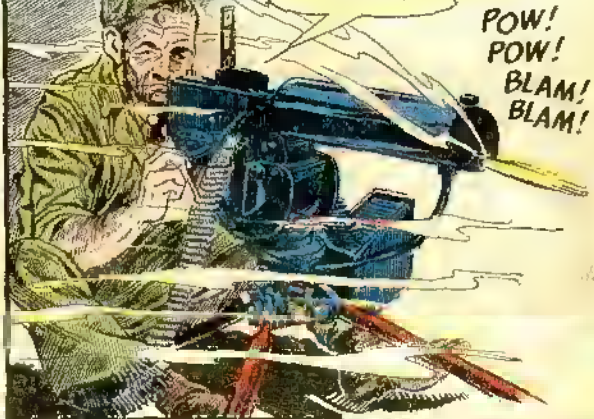
TA-TATA!
TA-TATA!

A MOMENT LATER, "SNOOZE" SNELLER FREEZES WHEN HE DISCOVERS THE REAL REASON FOR ALL THE EXCITEMENT!

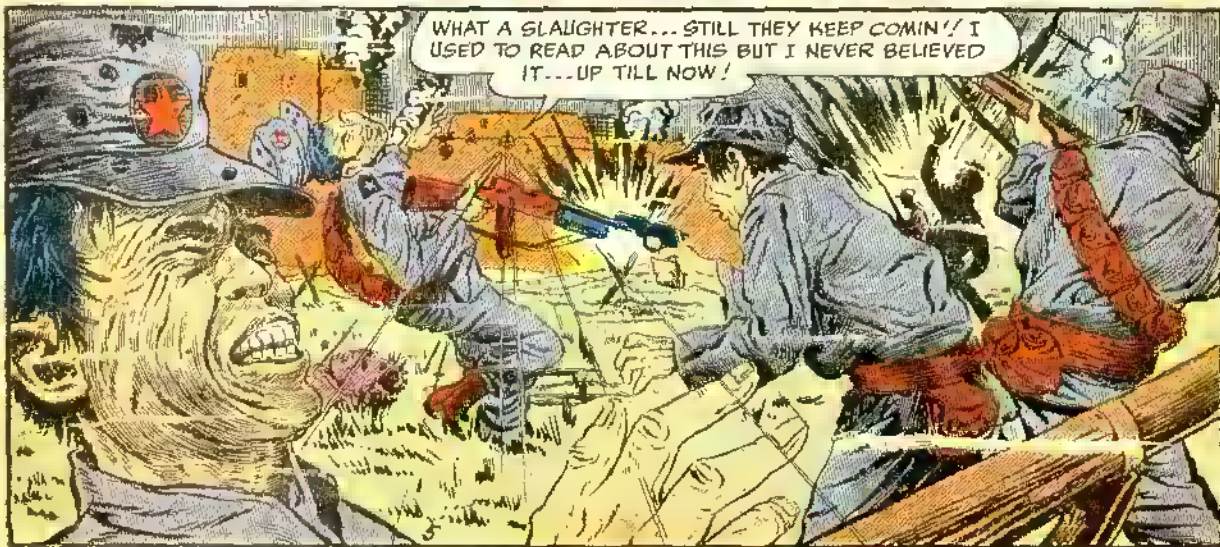
G-GREAT THUNDER! THE VIETMINH REBELS...IN ONE OF THOSE HUMAN SEA ATTACKS!



OH-OH! THEY'RE STILL USIN' ME FOR TARGET PRACTICE! NEUTRAL OR NOT...I'M NOT GONNA SIT HERE LIKE A RIPE TOMATO READY FOR PICKIN'!



WHAT A SLAUGHTER...STILL THEY KEEP COMIN'! I USED TO READ ABOUT THIS BUT I NEVER BELIEVED IT...UP TILL NOW!



CASUALLY, THE BORED "MALARKEY" SAUNTERS DOWN THE HILLSIDE AND...

AWRIGHT, BOY SCOUT, STAND UP AND START LEGGIN' IT OVER THE HILL! THE BAD AMERICAN SOLDIER HAS JUST CAPTURED YOU!



KINDA MAKES A GUY FEEL FOOLISH DOESN'T IT... I MEAN THIS SHAM BATTLE ROUTINE? WHATA YOU THINK, SPORT?



WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU CHARACTERS BE A LITTLE SOCIABLE... WHAA!



HEY... YOU FLIPPED YOUR LID? THIS WAR'S FOR MAKE-BELIEVE... REMEMBER!



R-REAL BULLETS... THE NUT'S OUT TO MAKE A PERMANENT "KILL"! GOTTA FIND COVER!



SWIFTLY, THE STUNNED "MALARKEY" ROLLS TO THE SAFETY OF SOME TREES WHERE...

HE'S TAKIN' OFF! WHWE... THAT WAS CLOSE! BETTER RETURN TO THE COLUMN ON THE DOUBLE AND WARN THE GUYS THERE'S A CRACKPOT LOOSE SHOOTIN' REAL AMMO!



LATER! TELL THE BOYS TO FALL BACK... CALL A TRUCE! ONE OF THE AGGRESSORS HAS BLOWN HIS TOP... HE PEPPERED ME WITH LIVE AMMO!

DO YOU HEAR "MALARKEY," BOYS? HE WANTS WE SHOULD CALL THE MANEUVERS OFF 'CAUSE HE SAYS THE AGGRESSORS ARE USIN' **REAL** AMMO! WHAT'S HE TAKE US FOR... **IDIOTS!**



I'M NOT STRINGIN' YOU ALONG! LOOKIT! LOOKIT! WHATA YA THINK MADE THESE HOLES... MOTHS?

WHY, "MALARKEY"... YOU HAND OUT SO MUCH "BULL" IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF YOU DRILLED THOSE HOLES JUST TO BACK UP YOUR STORY! NOW FALL IN LINE...WE'RE MOVIN' UP!

C'MON, BUDDY...

YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'T YA, BIG JIM? YOU GOTTA! THERE'S A SCREW LOOSE NUT RUNNIN' AROUND TRYIN' TO KILL SOMEONE!

I'D...LIKE TO BELIEVE YOU, "MALARKEY," BUT YOU TELL SO MANY TALL TALES!

"BIG JIM"...I SWEAR TO YA I'M LEVELIN'! IF HE GETS ONE OF OUR BOYS IN HIS SIGHTS HE'LL KILL HIM STONE DEAD! WE GOTTA SLIP OFF AND TAKE CARE OF THIS CHARACTER... FAST! ARE YOU... IN?

I-I GUESS YOU ARE TELLIN' THE TRUTH THIS TIME, "MALARKEY." OKAY! IF IT MEANS SAVIN' A JOES LIFE...JIM FOR IT! LET'S WORK OUR WAY BACK TO THE END OF THE COLUMN!



THEN, AS THE COLUMN SWINGS AROUND A SHARP TURN IN THE PATH...

WE'LL GET LIFE IN THE STOCKADE FOR THIS, "MALARKEY"!

NOT IF WE PROVE I'M TELLIN' THE TRUTH. "BIG JIM! C'MON...WE GOTTA MAKE TRACKS BACK!"



HORTLY, AS THE PAIR APPROACH THE SITE OF "MALARKEY'S" ATTACK...

H-HEY, "MALARKEY"...LOOK! H-HEY, "MALARKEY"...LOOK! PROBABLY A BAZOOKA TEAM WAITIN' TO KNOCK OUT OUR TANKS WHEN THEY MOVE UP!

BIG JIM...ONE OF 'EM IS THE GUY THAT USED ME FOR TARGET PRACTICE! IF HIS BUDDIES-ARE PLAYING THE SAME GAME HE IS, THEY'LL BE SHOOTIN' LIVE SHELLS AT THAT TANK!



WE GOTTA CHECK THEIR EQUIPMENT, PAL! THROW SOME REAL BULLETS IN YOUR RIFLE MAGAZINE... JUST IN CASE!

WHISPER

I'M GONNA FEEL AWFUL FOOLISH IF YOU'RE MISTAKEN, "MALARKEY"!



СВОБОДНЫЙ ПРОЕЗД.

LISTEN... THE AGGRESSORS GOT THEIR OWN KINDA LANGUAGE. MUST BE A CODE...

WHISPER

CODE...NUTS! THAT'S RUSSIAN! IVAN'S TAKING PICTURES OF OUR MANEUVERS ON THE QT! NO WONDER THAT CHARACTER WANTED TO BUMP ME OFF...

WHISPER



THESE RATS LIFTED SOME AGGRESSOR UNIFORMS TO SLIP INTO THE AREA AND FILM OUR LATEST BATTLE TACTICS! C'MON! WE GOTTA GET OUR HANDS ON THAT CAMERA!

THEY'RE ON TO US...
WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO
TALK SO LOUD FOR?



БИ ЕТЕАМН
ПРЫЗ4.

OUTA MY WAY, BOYS! ME AND "BIG JIM" GOTTA SEE TO IT MOSCOW DOESN'T GET ANY SNEAK PREVIEWS OF OUR MANEUVERS!



OOOFFFF!

HOW DO YA LIKE MY ONE
WAY TICKET TO THE
BREAD BASKET, IVAN?



"M-MALARKEY"... THE CAMERA
BUG! HE'S TAKING OFF!

I'LL NAIL HIM DOWN!
BRING THESE BUMPKINS
IN, "BIG JIM"!



HEN, AS "MALARKEY" TAKES UP THE CHASE...

GOOD DEAL...HE'S MAKIN' FOR THE
COMBAT AREA! I'LL HAVE SOME
OF THE JOES STOP HIM!



HEY, YOU GUYS...STOP THAT
JOKER! HE'S NO AGGRESSOR...
HE'S A RUSSIAN SPY!



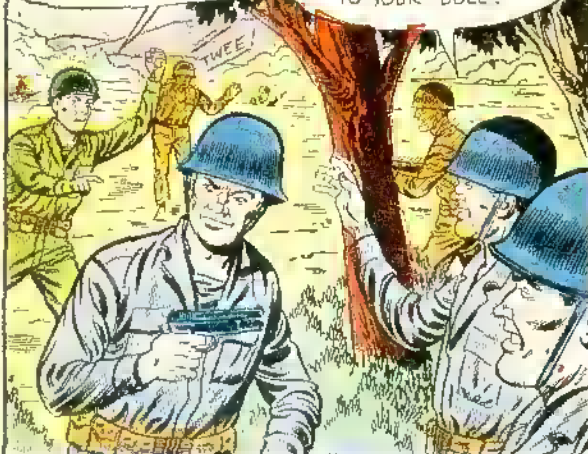
HOLD IT,
"MALARKEY"...
I'M CREDIT-
ING THAT
AGGRESSOR
WITH A "KILL"!
YOU'RE "DEAD"!

HUMPH! I KNEW
YOU REFS WERE
BLIND AS BATS!
IF HE HAD HIT ME
YOU WOULDN'T
HAVE TO WORRY
'BOUT CALLIN' A
"KILL"! HE IS
USING REAL
AMMO!



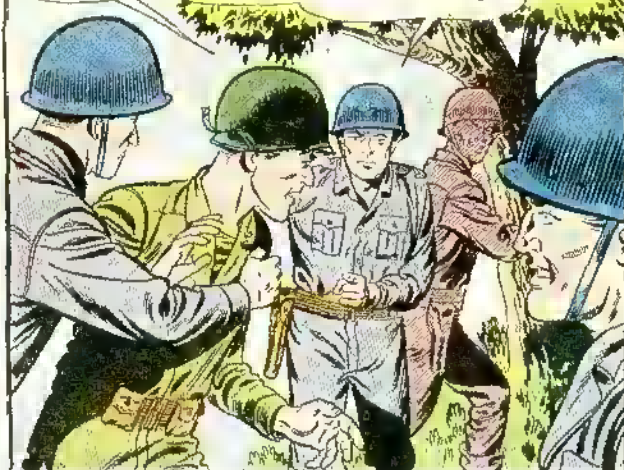
WHAT'S A MATTER WITH YOU CHARACTERS! WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP THE GUY?

WHEW, WHAT AN IMAGINATION! GET LOST, "MALARKEY"! WE'RE WISE TO YOUR 'BULL'!



GRAB 'IM... HE'S A SPY!

TAKE HIM PRISONER, MEN! THIS SOLDIER SEEMS TO THINK THESE MANEUVERS ARE FOR LAUGHS!



YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG, SIR! THAT CHARACTER'S A RUSSIAN SPY DRESSED IN ONE OF YOUR UNIFORMS. ME AND MY BUDDY CAUGHT HIM FILMING THE MANEUVERS!

HUH?

HA, HA, HA... OF COURSE I WAS! I'M AN OFFICIAL CAMERAMAN!



HEY...I THOUGHT THAT JOE LOOKED FAMILIAR! HE'S "MALARKEY" FINNIGAN FROM THE 3RD BATTALION... YOU KNOW, THE GUY THAT'S ALWAYS COOKIN' UP THOSE WILD STORIES!

SO THAT'S IT... WHAT AN IDIOTIC JOKE! TAKE HIM TO THE GUARD-HOUSE, MEN! I'M GOING TO MAKE A SPECIAL REPORT TO THE C.O. ON THIS SOLDIER'S ACTIONS!



BY THE TIME THEY FIND OUT I'M TELLIN' THE TRUTH, IVAN WILL BE ON A PLANE FOR THE KREMLIN! THERE'S GOTTA BE SOME WAY TO EXPOSE HIM! HM-M...I WONDER...IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT IT'S WORTH A FLING...



С БОЮ 034Р
ПРОБЫН!

W-WHA... HE IS SPEAKING RUSSIAN! HE IS A RED!

KLOP!



LATER THAT DAY, "MALARKEY" FINNIGAN AND HIS SIDE-KICK "BIG JIM" LANE DEPART FROM THE MANEUVERS AREA ON A VERY SPECIAL MISSION!

SO LONG, YOU LUCKY CHARACTERS! AFTER YOU DROP THOSE RUSKIES OFF AT HEADQUARTERS, ENJOY YOURSELVES!

HOW CAN WE MISS, SIR...WITH A PARIS FURLOUGH!

GEE...PARIS! DID I EVER TELL YOU THE TIME I WAS HELPIN' THE 27TH MOP UP THAT TOWN? IT WAS LIKE THIS, "BIG JIM".



FREE!

WHILE THEY LAST!

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THE ISLE OF NO RETURN

FOG hung over the small atoll of Balu like a great gray shroud! From where Jim Baker stood on a nearby island, he could barely make out its location by a few jagged rocks that cut through the mist!

"It's a good day to go over," he said to his two companions, Al Harvey and Lou Gates! "Maybe we can sneak up without being seen!"

"I do not like for you to make this dangerous mission," warned old Kapoa, a native Chief! "It means death! No one who goes there now ever returns!"

"That's why we're here," explained Baker. "To solve the mystery of the missing persons! A few ships have disappeared around here, too!"

"But when we radio the lighthouse keeper," Harvey added, "he always says everything's okay!"

The three Government inspectors took off in small boats believing that by approaching the island by the back door, so to speak, they would stand a better chance of arriving unnoticed! There most certainly was some evil force at work on Balu, for word had come from several neighboring islands of natives who had gone there and never come back! Baker and his men didn't know what to expect but they were armed to the hilt and prepared, they thought, for any emergency!

They were wrong! No sooner had they slid their boats into a small cove and stepped onto land than a net dropped down upon them and they were jerked off their feet and trapped like animals! A half dozen burly giants of men closed in upon them and carried them like a cradle on poles over their shoulders! The three men were in a tangle and helpless to reach for their firearms and when they were finally released on the other side of the island, they were surrounded by villains of various unholy descriptions who kept them covered while they were frisked of everything they carried including part of their clothes!

A small, ratty looking man with a crooked smile and a droopy eye stepped from a thatched hut and walked toward them! "I'm Squint Garmon," he informed them with a lopsided grin! "I'm the boss here!"

"Squint Garmon?" echoed Baker, staring! "You're the escaped convict with ten grand on your head!"

"That's right! But you won't collect! Nobody who comes here ever returns to talk! Too bad you guys got so snoopy!"

The men were given an ultimatum, either to

work with the rest of the slave labor or be tossed from the cliff to certain death on the rocks below!

"We have no choice," said Baker! "We'll work!" And when they were being marched into place to take part in the enforced drudgery, he whispered low to his companions, "Go along for a few days! Find out what you can!"

Jim had never worked so hard in his life as he did after that! Being an expert swimmer and diver, his job was to go down to the sunken ships and bring up cargo! Rows of men, under merciless armed guards, served as lifts to pass the heavy loads from one to the other up from the sea!

"Like a chain gang," thought Jim, "but at least I've found out what's going on here and what happened to the ships and their crews and the natives who disappeared! The next thing is to find a way to set them free, and me too!"

It took a few days to hit upon a plan! He found a large, sharp clam shell and hid it where it would be easily accessible! Then, when he came upon a cargo carton of soft wood, he carved across the top: **REVOLT AT SIGNAL!** As he delivered the box to the first man in line, he pointed to the inscription! And all the way up the steep precipice, others did the same! The guards didn't see them! And some men, when they could, armed themselves with stones! Others clenched their fists, ready for the foray!

They were all together, being herded to the barbed wire enclosure where they spent their nights, when a shout rang out! "Let's go!" It was Baker! The guards were outnumbered and rocks and fists flew fast! Some men fell in the effort to escape but the rebellion ended in success! The last to be encountered was Boss Garmon, himself, and Jim Baker found him cowardly and cringing when he had no henchmen to fight his battles!

After all the culprits were securely bound, Jim inspected the lighthouse! He found the old keeper, locked in a room, a victim of the vicious pirates! He had been forced to report no trouble while Garmon and his men had caused shipwrecks with a misplaced beacon and shanghaied men into slavery!

"One of the rottenest schemes I ever heard of," said Baker to Harvey and Gates after everything was under control! "But Balu will no longer be the isle of no return! And one thing's certain—there'll be no returning from where Squint Garmon and his gang are going!"

BOMB FURY

NO, NO! GO BACK, YOU CABBAGE HEADS! THAT BOMB IS GONNA BLOW ANY MINUTE!

T-THERE'S NO TIME TA REACH BLAZE...H-HE'S PINNED DOWN!



LIKE A GREAT, BLACK MONSTER THE JAP BOMB RESTED FOR YEARS ON THE HILLSIDE CLEARING... WAITING, WAITING TO VENT ITS HOLOCAUST OF SUDDEN DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ON A HUMAN FOE! AND THEN, A LONE G.I. GAVE IT LIFE AND POWER ONCE AGAIN... POWER TO DESTROY THE VERY ONE WHO HAD BROUGHT IT BACK TO LIFE!

NANUSA ISLAND IN THE PHILIPPINES, FOUR G.I.'S TAKE A BREAK FROM ARMY DUTIES!

WELL, SANDY, JUST ONE MORE DAY OF WEATHER CHECKING IN THIS JUNGLE NO MAN'S LAND AND IT'S BACK TO DEAR OLD FRISCO!

YEAH, GUS, AND I COULD SURE USE A LITTLE STATESIDE EXCITEMENT!

OUR REPLACEMENTS MIGHT GET A LITTLE UNNERVED WITH THAT BIG BOMB HANGING OVER THEIR HEADS, BLAZE! MAYBE YOU SHOULD BE A PAL AND DE-ACTIVATE IT FOR 'EM! YOU'RE THE ONLY BOMB SQUAD BOY HERE!

HA, HA! BEST GAG OF THE SEASON! UNCLE SAM SAYS JUST ROPE IT OFF AND DON'T RISK ANY NECKS AND I'M BUYING THAT! WHO CAN IT HURT WAY UP THERE?



WELL, ANOTHER SUNDOWN ON OUR BEE-OOTIFUL TROPICAL ISLE! WHO'S ON FOR A GAME OF CARDS AFTER CHOW?

I'M IN, FARLEY!

CHECK ME IN! I'LL FLIP MY LID IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING AROUND HERE!



And AT THAT VERY MOMENT, OFF THE SOUTH COAST OF NANUGA "ACTION" IS MOVING IN UPON THE FOUR G.I.'S FAST!

HURRY! HURRY!



THEIR WEATHER SUPPLY VESSEL WILL BE IN TOMORROW! WE MUST NOT FAIL TO GET THE VITAL EQUIPMENT SHE CARRIES TOGETHER WITH WEATHER INSTRUMENTS ALREADY SET UP! OUR ATTACK WILL GO THROUGH THE RIDGE... HERE!



LATER, AS THE RED GUERRILLAS INFILTRATE DOWN A DEEP RIDGE TOWARD THE ARMY WEATHER STATION...

SOTO, TAWANG... WE MUST BE CERTAIN THEY HAVE NO TIME TO RADIO A WARNING! LIKE SHADOWS, YOU WILL SLIP DOWN AND DESTROY THEIR RADIO EQUIPMENT!

YES, LEADER!



WHILE BELOW...

AW, WHAT'S THE USE... IT'S SO QUIET I JUST CAN'T SLEEP... WHA...?

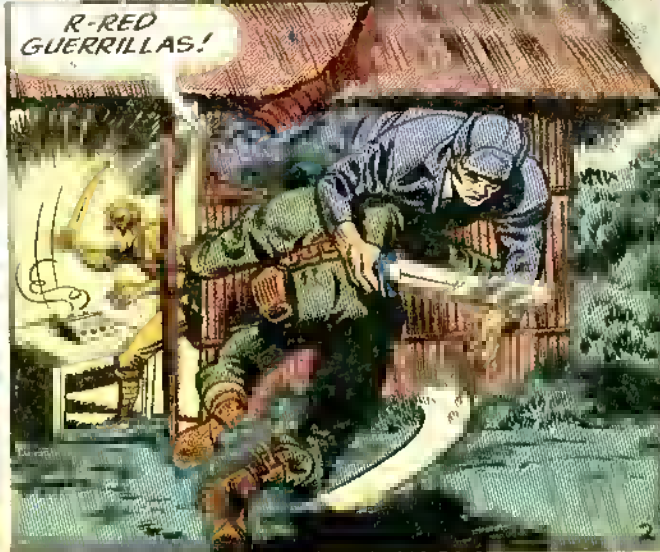


EVERYBODY UP! EVERYBODY UP! WE "GOT COMPANY!"

YIII!



R-RED GUERRILLAS!



H-HUH?
WHAT'S
UP?

REDS! THEY DID A BUTCHER
JOB ON OUR RADIO! SOME-
THING MUST BE UP!



Suddenly...

LOOK OUT!
THEY'VE
GOT US
ZEROED
IN!

ULP! HIT
IT, GANG!
GRAB YOUR
GUNS!



QUICKLY, THE PINNED DOWN G.I.S
SCURRY FOR THEIR WEAPONS AND...

THEY'RE HOLED
UP NEAR DANGER
HILL! C'MON,
LET'S TRY TA
OUTFLANK THE
RODENTS!

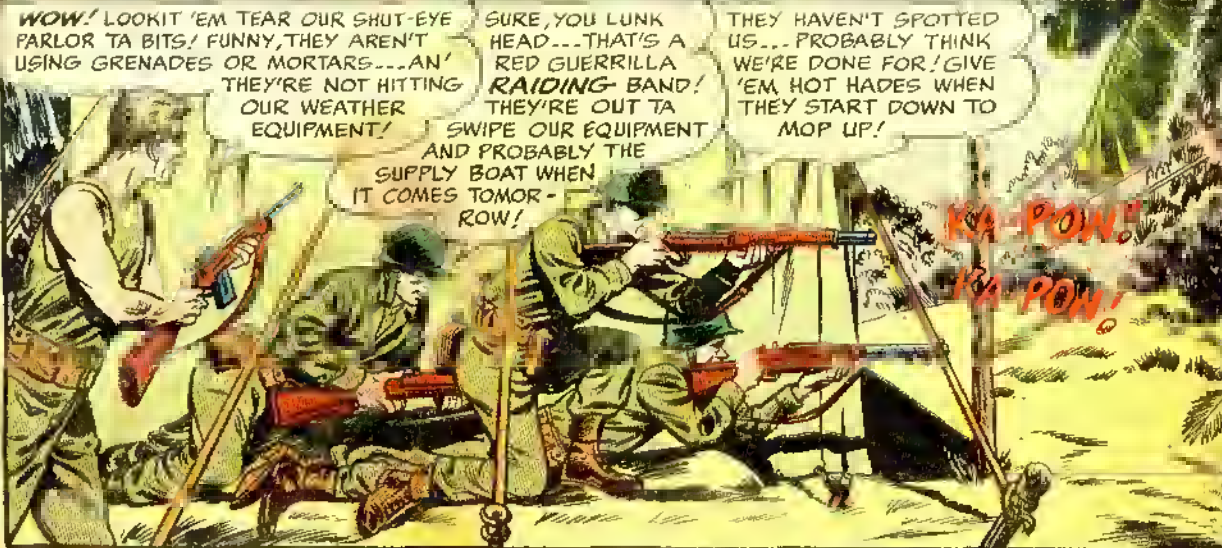
WELL, YOU
SURE GOT
YOUR ACTION,
PAL! LET'S
GO!



WOW! LOOKIT 'EM TEAR OUR SHUT-EYE
PARLOR TA BITS! FUNNY, THEY AREN'T
USING GRENADES OR MORTARS...AN'
THEY'RE NOT HITTING
OUR WEATHER
EQUIPMENT!

SURE, YOU LUNK
HEAD...THAT'S A
RED GUERRILLA
RAIDING-BAND!
THEY'RE OUT TA
SWIPE OUR EQUIPMENT
AND PROBABLY THE
SUPPLY BOAT WHEN
IT COMES TOMOR-
ROW!

THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED
US... PROBABLY THINK
WE'RE DONE FOR! GIVE
'EM HOT HADES WHEN
THEY START DOWN TO
MOP UP!



ABRUPTLY, AS THE RED GUERRILLAS ADVANCE...

NOW!

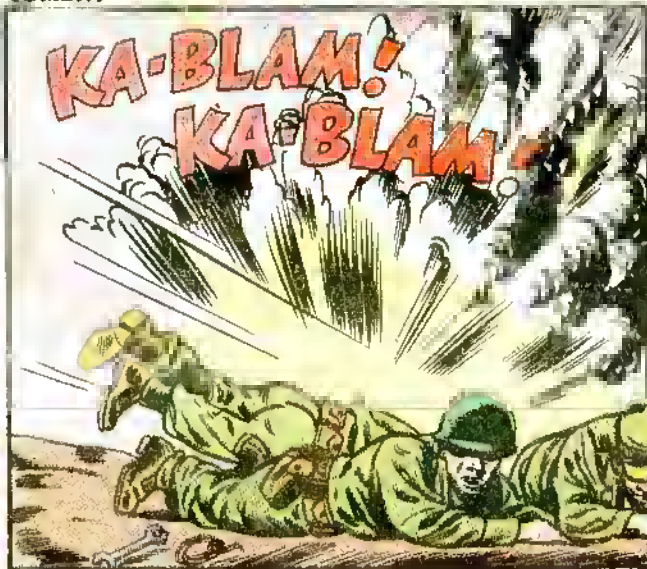
RATATA-
TATA!



WE CAUGHT 'EM
WITH THEIR PANTS
DOWN! LET'S GO,
GANG!

Y-YEAH...B-BUT I
WONDER HOW MANY
THERE ARE
UP THERE?





And AFTERWARD, AS SANDY PEERS AT THE FOE WITHIN THE RIDGE...

WELL, BOYS, LOOKS LIKE OUR LITTLE ATTACK HITS A STONE WALL RIGHT HERE! THERE'RE FORTY OR FIFTY OF THE CHARACTERS UP ON THE RIDGE.

HEY, BLAZE! WHAT'S WITH THE WRENCH AND WIRE?

THAT'S A LAUGH! I WAS GONNA SURPRISE YOU CABBAGE HEADS BY DE-ACTIVATING THAT OLD BOMB ON

THE HILL FOR THE RE-PLACE-MENTS!



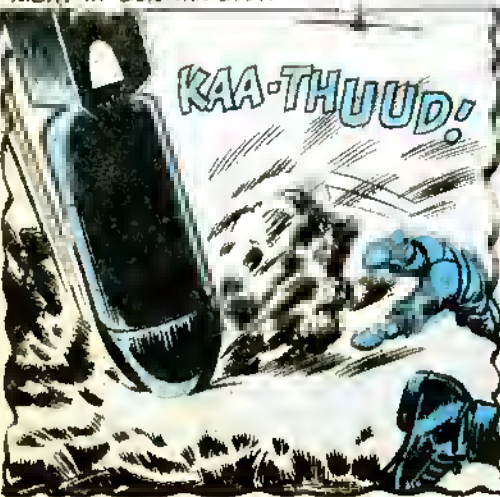
I REMEMBER IT LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY! WE HAD JUST BATTERED THE JAPS OUTA THE PHILIPPINES... NOBODY WAS EXPECTING TROUBLE!



"SUDDENLY, AS WE HAD CHOW, A JAP BOMBER WHIPPED OUT OF A LOW OVER-HANGING CLOUD AND..."



THE THING HIT LIKE A JEEP LOAD OF LEAD RIGHT IN OUR MIDST...



SURE, SO NOTHING HAPPENED... IT WAS A DUD! WHAT WE NEED IS ANOTHER MIRACLE FOR THE SPOT WE'RE IN NOW!

YEAH!

WELL, HANG ONTO YER POSITIONS AND START PRAYING! I'M GONNA GO TRY TO CATCH US A MIRACLE NOW!



BLAZE...YOU GONE NUTS? WHAT GOOD IS DE-ACTIVATING THAT BOMB GONNA DO US NOW?

DE-ACTIVATE MY FOOT, SANDY! I'M GONNA TRY AND TIME SET THAT BUNDLE OF TROUBLE AND BLOW THE HILLSIDE DOWN ON TOP OF THOSE RED GUERRILLAS!

H-HUH? HE'S GONNA MAKE A TIME BOMB OUTA HER?



CAUTIOUSLY BLAZE WEAVES HIS WAY THROUGH THE TANGLED FOLIAGE! FINALLY...

HELLO, YA STEEL MONSTER! SO YA NOT THROUGH HOUNDIN' ME YET, EH!



I'M...GONNA TWIST...YER IRON INNARDS...INSIDE OUT!



Then...

WHEW!

M-MADE IT...MY LUCK'S HOLDING!

NOW TA WIRE THE TIME MECHANISM UP...TEN MINUTES...THAT SHOULD DO IT! THAT'LL GIVE ME TIME TA GET BACK TA THE GANG AND HEAD OUTA THE AREA!



DELICATELY, DEFTLY THE G.I. INSERTS THE FIRING MECHANISM BACK WITHIN THE JAP BOMB AND...

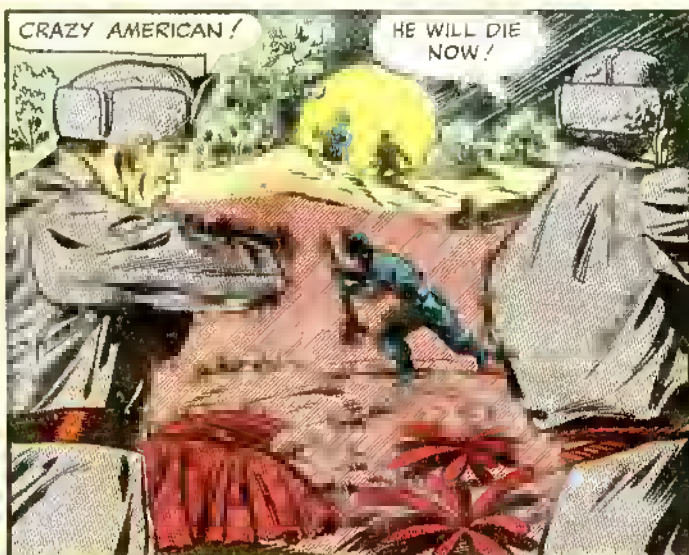
TEN MINUTES...LET'S GO, BLAZE!

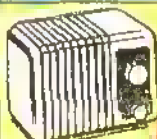


SUDDENLY...

Y-YIPE!



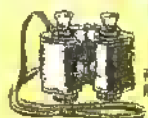




RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



GABBY HAYES
FISHING KIT

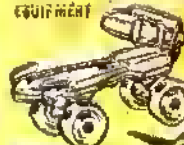


RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER-
STRAP BAG

SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!

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MEN - WOMEN - BOYS - GIRLS

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HOLSTER SET



TABLE TENNIS SET



VANITY SET



PRESSURE
COOKER



WALKING
STICK



HUNTING
KNIFE
AND AX



TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER
BIKINI



CHEMISTRY SET



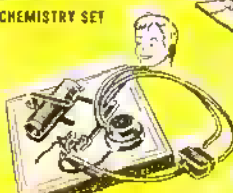
UKULELE
WITH ARTHUR
OODREY PLAYER



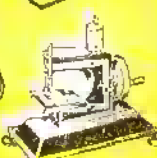
RED HYDREX CARBINE



WOODBURNING
SET



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS



SEWING MACHINE



ELECTRONIC
TWO-WAY
WALKIE-TALKIE



TEXAS J.K.
GUITAR



WRIST WATCHES
FOR BOYS
AND GIRLS



ARCHERY SET

FREE!

MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. J-138, FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

Please rush to me an **urgent** Religious Wall Motto, to sell at 15c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want to keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET or RFD.....

TOWN..... Zone..... STATE.....

SEND NO MONEY... We Trust You!

\$1 Box of 21 New Christmas Cards

B. J. Stuart,
President
Stuart Greetings

Yours
FREE!

I'll Give You This Feature
Assortment of 21 New, Lovely
Christmas Cards Free To Prove
How Easily You Can Earn

\$75.00 OR MORE
Showing These Cards
In Your Spare Time!

Amazing Get-Acquainted Offer For MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!

Imagine! This big box of 21 beautiful new Christmas Cards is yours without cost. You won't be asked to return the cards or pay for them. We're making this amazing offer to show you how easily you can make \$75.00 and more with our Christmas Cards!

ANYONE CAN MAKE MONEY THIS EASY WAY!

Whether you're 8 or 80 you can make big money in your spare time! You don't need experience. We'll supply you with a big outfit of actual samples ON APPROVAL. Just show them to people you know. Our big values sell on sight—and you keep up to half of each dollar as your big cash profit. You can quickly make \$75.00 selling only 150 boxes. With our big line of Christmas and All-Occasion Assortments, Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, Stationery and other fast-sellers, you make still more money!

OFFER LIMITED . . . ACT NOW!

Send no money. Just mail coupon for sample outfit ON APPROVAL and Feature Assortment FREE. You must be satisfied that you can make money this easy way, or you may return the samples only. The \$1.00 Feature Assortment is yours to keep, free, whether you return the sample outfit or not! This offer is limited, one to a family, and may never be repeated.

SEE WHAT OTHERS DO!

"I make \$30 to \$40 a week, in my spare time. It's easy. Your cards sell themselves!"

R.B.T., New Mexico

"Customers can't resist these cards. Showing them is a nice way for any student to earn extra money!"

M. K., Wisconsin

FREE BOX COUPON

Mail coupon for money-making sample outfit ON APPROVAL. Get Feature Assortment as a FREE GIFT for trying our plan.

Mail Now!

STUART GREETINGS, Dept. FB-126
4436-38 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Illinois

I am interested in making money with your outfit of sample assortments. Rush a ON APPROVAL include \$1 Feature Christmas Assortment FREE per your offer.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

If for fund-raising, give organization's name below

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. FB-126, Chicago 40, Ill